

AN INJUNCTION SUIT

Of City Against Board of
Service Will be Heard
Next Week

WIFE SEEKS
SEPARATION

On the Grounds of Extreme
Cruelty and Gross
Neglect of Duty.

In the case of the City of Lima against the Board of Public Service, brought to enjoin the board from proceeding with the erection of a municipal lighting plant, will be heard on its merits by Judge Mathers or Friday, Jan. 29. Judge Killeen heard the case on demurrer several weeks ago, and the defendants filed their answer yesterday afternoon. Judge Killeen stated that he could not hear the case before April, and the attorneys immediately made an effort to secure a judge to hear the case before that time, and finally secured the consent of Judge Mathers.

Seek a Separation.

Through her attorney, John Klarke, Mrs. Ella Brown has filed suit for divorce from her husband, John W. The petition states that they were married August 3, 1895, and that no children were born to the union. She alleges that the defendant has been guilty of gross neglect of duty, by remaining out late at night and often staying out all night, and further that he is guilty of extreme cruelty. She charges that on January 18, 1895, he threatened to kill her, and has been cruel to her. She claims that it is not for the fact that she is an invalid, he would have done her bodily harm. She also charges that he has been guilty of association with other women. She asks for a decree, alimony and that he be enjoined from entering her home at 125½ east Wayne street.

Appointed agents.

C. M. Burris was appointed administrator of the estate of Joseph M. Burris, late of Marion township.

Armed Thomas has been named as administrator of the estate of Leanda Smith.

Wreaths Found.

Judge Hutchinson has found a home for Minnie Sargent, who has been in his care, with Mr. and Mrs. John F. Miller, who live about two miles from Delphos.

Real Estate Transfers.

Emma J. Britton to David Zimmerman, part of outlet 19 in Spencerville; \$1,500.

Maudie W. Kraft to J. C. Wett, part of lot 100 in Burton; \$2,700.

The Home Savings Building and Loan company of Weston, to W. H. Young, part of land in Harrod; \$500.

GATE KEY FOR SECURITY.

Several railroads were talking remissively of Herman Holmes, traveling passenger agent of the L. and N. road, who died a year ago.

He made his headquarters at Medina, but spent a good deal of time in Cleveland.

One afternoon Holmes and a number of friends were seated in a local hotel. Suddenly it occurred to Holmes that he had run short of money.

"I'll just get Mr. Jones there to let me have a liver until tomorrow," he said.

"Yes, you will," put in another one of the crowd, ironically. "You'd have to give Jones your eye for security before he'd let go of a five spot."

Now this Mr. Jones, as he may be referred to here, happened to overhear the remark reflecting upon his loosening qualities.

When Holmes called him over a few moments later to make the touch, Jones gave a mysterious wink to the Medina man.

"Can I let you have five?" he repeated; "sure I can if you'll let me have one of your eyes for security." And he took a crisp new bill from a roll in his wallet.

Holmes nonchalantly reached up and took out one of his eyes, which he tossed on the table for Jones.

And those witnessing the sight were nearly petrified for it happened that none of them had been aware that one of Holmes' eyes was glass.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SYMPATHY HALTEETH.

A married couple in Montclair, N. J., separated because of incompatibility. He was an inveterate tobacco chewer and she had a habit of kissing the cat.—Chicago Tribune.

UNTOLD INJURY

To Lima People, as it is Elsewhere
Throughout the Land.

Neglecting a bad back,
Not trying to see the cause,
Brings untold injury to the human
system.

Following in the wake of backache are urinary disorders, diabetes, and Bright's disease.

Let a Lima citizen tell of a cure.

W. R. Gibson, carpenter, 718 east Market street, Lima, Ohio, says: "I first used Dean's Kidney Pills about six years ago when having a very severe attack of kidney trouble. I doctored and used many medicines, but was not benefited. Dean's Kidney Pills were at last recommended to me and I procured a box at Wm. H. Morris' drug store. To my surprise I commenced to improve at once and continued to take them until in a short time I was better than I had been in years. Members of my family have used them with very satisfactory results and we all join in praising a remedy of such good merits as Dean's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Fugger-Millen Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Dean's—and
take no other.

A Reasonable Excuse.
"Bridge," said Mrs. Subbota sternly, "breakfast is half an hour late again."

"Yes, ma'am," returned Bridget meekly.

"What excuse have you to offer? You know I told you that Mr. Subbota must catch that early train, and punctuality at breakfast is absolutely necessary," said the lady.

"Sure an' I overslept myself," said Bridget.

"That is no excuse," said the matron. "I gave you an alarm clock only yesterday."

"I know that, ma'am."

"Did you wind it up?"

"I did."

"And didn't it go off?"

"Sure an' it did that. It made a terrible noise."

"Then why didn't you get up?"

"Sure, ma'am," responded Bridget tearfully. "It was that ring that's made all the trouble. Oh never sleep a wink all night waitin' for it to go off, an' when it did Oh was that toled Oh couldn't move."—Harper's Weekly.

To Cure Wrinkles.
"Look at a paralytic if you think wrinkles incurable," said a beauty doctor. "On the side he is paralyzed all his wrinkles disappear. Though he be sixty or seventy, his profile on that side is the profile of a youth. So the paralytic shows us how to cure our wrinkles—namely, by keeping our facial muscles still. If we keep our faces in perfect repose, never laughing when the comedian slaps his best song, never weeping when wife or sweetheart dies, we will have no wrinkles whatever. The skin wouldn't wrinkle if it were not exposed. The skin of the body is much disturbed by action of the muscles underneath—as at the knee, for instance—yet this unexposed skin never wrinkles. Not being exposed to the bad influence of sun and wind, it has not lost the oil and the elasticity of childhood. And that's where I come in with my creams and liniments and massages."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Tanning Patti.

Patti was to sing on a certain date at Bucharest, but at the last moment she declined to leave Vienna. It was too cold; snow everywhere; she would not risk catching her death of cold.

M. Schumann, the impresario, was in despair until a brilliant inspiration came to him. Quickly he telegraphed to the advance agent in the Roumanian capital: "At whatever cost Patti must receive an oration at Bucharest station from the Italian aristocracy. Send me by return the following wire:

"The members of the Italian and Roumanian nobility are preparing to give Mme. Patti a magnificent reception. The ministry will be represented. Processions, torches and bands. Telegraph the hour of arrival." The advance agent carried out this instruction, and when the telegram dictated to him over the wires arrived in Vienna it was handed to Patti, with the desired effect. "How charming," she murmured. "What time do we start?"

Miss Wonderful invention.

Australia, as is well known, is infested with rabbits, a most destructive and multifarious pest. Not long ago a man invented the following plan:

You go out into the field from which the rabbits are to be removed. You saw down a tree, and on the slant of the stump you paint a black spot. Then you keep very quiet, so that the rabbits will come back from their burrows and feed as usual. When a large enough number has collected you clap your hands sharply. The effect will be electric. The rabbits will jump in haste for their burrows. At least one is sure to mistake the black spot for his hole and make for it. Invariably he will dash his brains out. This process, repeated often enough, is warranted to exterminate the rabbit forever.

The reports do not say whether there are any rabbits left in Australia.

Twin Place.

One day an old gentleman who found the Java village at the World's fair very absorbing at length confided in a young man standing near. "It's powerful nice to watch," he said, "but I may say I should be better off if I was a trifler better posted. My geography's a little rusty, and it's truth and fact that I don't jestly know where Java is. Now, where is it?"

"Oh," said the young man, with the assured quiet of one who knows, "just a little way from Mocha!"—Argonaut.

Making it Easier.

Little Jean's dolly had met with an accident, and her mother had procured a new head for it. The removal of the old head proved to be a rather difficult task, which Jean watched with great interest.

"I'm afraid, Jean, I can't get this old head off," said the mother. Jean's face glowed with the light of an inspiration as she said:

"Never mind, mamma: just take the body off."

A Teaser.

"There is one subject on which it is difficult to keep up interest."

"What particular subject is that on which it is difficult to keep up interest?"

"The mortgage of my house."

To the Paint.

Elderly Aunt—I suppose you wondered, dear little Hans, why I left you so abruptly in the cane. I saw a man, and, oh, how I ran! Hans—Did you get him?—Elegende Blatter.

A man is young in years may be old in hours if he has lost no time.

—Bacon.

WILLING TO SERVE.

Walter C. Goodson, an attorney of this city, attended circuit court at Oskaloosa, Iowa, one day this week and noticed some interesting features which differed from the Missouri practice.

"On the day of opening of court the judge lines up the petit jury and asks if there are any members who want to be excused," said Mr. Goodson. "The day I was there every man with one accord began to excuse himself. One said he had just purchased a farm and that he had to start his hands fixing it up. Another said he was a candy salesman and that his house would fire him if he didn't keep on the road. A great big woodman said he was unable to read and write well and that he wasn't certain he knew enough to be a juror.

"Fully half of the men summoned had one reason or another why it would be absolutely out of the question for them to serve. Later the judge investigated the excuses and to the clerk, who shook his head in

THE BLUM SHOE CO.

ANNOUNCE

THEIR FIRST CLEARANCE SALE.

Whether you feel in need or not we would like to have you come in and see what good values there are here; we haven't anything to offer you but our regular stock—the Best Shoes that money can buy—no cheaply made footwear bought for the occasion. True, we are disposing of these odd lots at amazingly low prices and with no profit to us. But at the same time it insures future Buyers at our store against the possibility of getting Out-of-Date Shop Worn Shoes, as we started business in Lima just four months ago with an entire new stock.

The Reductions are Sharp.

The Benefit is Yours.

BETTER CHOOSE QUICK.

Women's Shoes.

Lot 704, Women's Tan Calf \$3.50 Bluchers, sizes broken	\$2.95
Lot 604, Women's Tan Calf \$3.50 Button and Bluchers, all sizes	2.79
Lot 614, Women's Patent Colt and Vici Kid, \$3.50 Button and Bluchers, good sizes	2.79
Lot 607, Women's Patent Kid and Vici Kid hand turn \$3.50 Button and Lace, good size	2.79
Lot 500, Women's Tan Calf \$3 Bluchers, good sizes	2.29
Lot 512, Women's Vici Kid \$3 Bluchers and Lace styles	2.29
Lot 416, Women's Patent Colt and Vici Kid \$2.50 Shoes	1.95
Lot x422, Women's Vici Kid \$3 Shoes, all sizes	1.69
Lot 304, Women's Vici Kid and Box Calf \$2.00 Shoes	1.48
Lot x302, Women's Vici Kid \$1.50 Shoes, good sizes	1.19
Lot 316, Women's Vici Kid \$2 warm lined shoes and also Cloth Top	1.39
Lot 320, Women's Kid Foxed Comfort Shoes	1.19
Lot 210, Women's All Felt Lace Shoes	.95
Women's Princess Leather Foxed \$1.25 Slippers	.79
Women's All Felt \$1.50 Juliets	.98
Women's All Felt, 1.00 Juliets	.79

Men's Shoes.

Lot 1068, Men's \$6 Cordovan Bluchers, most all sizes, this sale	\$4.25
Lot 1059, Men's Patent Colt \$6 Bluchers, good line of sizes	4.25
Lot 1058, Men's Tan Calf Bluchers, \$6, most all sizes	4.25
Lot 858, Men's Tan Calf \$4.00 Bluchers, sizes broken	3.35
Lot 875, Men's Tan Winter Oxfords \$4.00, this sale	2.95
Lot 854, Men's tan calf \$4.00 Bluchers, sizes broken	3.35
Lot 859, Men's Patent Colt \$4 Bluchers, good sizes	3.35
Lot 760, Men's Tan Calf \$4.00 Bluchers, good sizes	3.35
Lot 758, Men's Tan Calf \$4.00 Bluchers, good sizes	3.35
Lot 761, Men's Gun Metal Calf \$4 Bluchers, sizes broken	2.95
Lot 757, Men's Gun Metal Calf \$4 Bluchers, sizes broken	2.95
Men's \$3.50 Patent Colt Gun Metal Calf and Vici Kid Shoes	2.79
Men's \$3 Patent Colt Gun Metal Calf and Box Calf, Tan Calf and Vici Kid	2.48
Men's \$2.50 Gun Metal and Box Calf and Vici Kid shoes	1.95
Men's \$2.50 Holiday Slippers	1.69
Men's \$1.75 Holiday Slippers	1.23
Men's \$1.25 Holiday Slippers	.90
Men's 60 cent Holiday Slippers	.45

Boys' and Girls' Shoes.

Lot 532, Misses' Tan Calf High Cut \$3.00 Shoes	\$2.19
Same Shoe, Child's sizes 8½ to 11	1.95
Lot 530, Misses' Tan Calf Shoes	1.95
Same Shoe in Child's sizes 8½ to 11	1.79
Lot 436, Misses' Tan Calf Patent Colt and Vici Kid \$2.50 Shoes	1.95
Same Shoe in Child's sizes 8½ to 11	1.79
Lot 326, Misses' Patent Colt and Vici Kid \$2.00 Shoes	1.48
Same Shoe in Child's sizes 8½ to 11	1.23
Same Shoe in Child's sizes 5 to 8	.98
Misses' Rilma Vici Kid \$1.40 Shoes	1.09
Same Shoe in Child's sizes	

PRESIDENT QUINN

And Manager Dunnigan, of Ohio State League in the City Today

LOOKING OVER BASEBALL PLANT.

Exhibition Games Will be Played Here Early With Major Leaguers.

President "Bobby" Quinn, of the Ohio State Baseball League, in company with Manager M. A. Dunnigan, of the Lima team, arrived in the city this morning, for the purpose of looking over the baseball plant to arrange for a few improvements, and for placing the playing field before the opening of the season.

Owing to the question of ownership of the stock of the Lima Baseball company, which arose after the death of President Bryce of the Columbus club, the local management was unable to make any progress. However, the courts have decided the question placing the title of the local club and company in the Columbus company.

President Quinn stated this morning that he would not have any arrangement as to players for the local team until about two weeks hence. He stated further that a series of exhibition games would be arranged on local grounds prior to the opening of the season, and that three games are already scheduled, the first on April 4th, with the Cincinnati Reds; the second with the New York Nationals, on April 5th, and the third with the St. Louis Nationals on April 6th. Mr. Quinn believes in working the exhibition games to try out, as a better idea of a player's ability may be gained from actual players.

When asked concerning the question of an eight-club circuit, the president said that the matter was in the hands of the special committee appointed to look into the matter. He reports that the business men of Chillicothe have rallied to the support of a team in that city, but that nothing could be done there unless another city is found.

Eddie Ransick, who had the Springfield franchise last year, which was transferred to Portsmouth, has been in Springfield the past few days, and is endeavoring to get local enthusiasts in that city to secure a park in the city. Baseball has been a failure in Springfield for the reason that the grounds were located about three miles from the city, making it impossible for business men to patronize the game during the week. With a park situated within the city limits, the game would be heartily supported. Should the plan at Springfield materialize, and Chillicothe be granted a franchise, the Ohio State League would have a strong eight-club circuit, as the long jump to Portsmouth would be broken.

While neither of the gentlemen could give any information as to the players for the season on the local team, they both stated that the players of the game in Lima, could rest assured that they would have a good team.

PINCH HITTER

Has Difficult Position on Baseball Team.

The pinch hitter's life is far from a continued bed of roses, says Eddie Ross. To the casual observer it appears pretty soft for a man to sit on the bench every afternoon for seven or eight innings, with nothing to do but watch the game and then get called on to step to the plate in a pinch to hit for some weak stickler.

Nothing of the kind. The man that is kept on the payroll to do stunts of that sort has his work cut out for him, and even though the rest of the regulars tell him what a rest he has, not one of them would willingly exchange places with him.

The pinch hitter holds his job because he can swat the ball. Every time he is sent in to hit for some one he is aware that it's up to him to deliver a safe drive.

He has been sitting on the bench usually the greater part of the afternoon without getting a chance to show that sort of stuff the pitcher is sending, and he knows that the moment he steps to the plate the fangs will give him everything in his repertoire.

Then everyone in the stands is looking to him to clout and banking him to make good. The fans seldom take into consideration that no matter how good a hitter a player may be, he only makes one base hit in about every three trips to the plate.

Then he may be asked at any moment to play some position, and this cuts the emergency swatter on the noxious seat.

He never knows what moment his manager will take out some weak batter that he can be substituted, about the only chance the pinch hit-

ter has to feel jubilant is when he has been called on to perform and drives out the base hit that returns his club visitor.

To have the cheer of the fans ringing in his ears at a time like that is mighty fine, but does it alone for the time after he has failed to deliver the much-needed hit and on his way to the club room he hears some particularly rabid fan yell, "Get out, you big mut. You couldn't fall out of a boat and hit the water."

CASTOR.
Send the
Sister
Sister
Castor

SHOUT SPORTING TALK.

Harry Gessler is to captain the Boston Americans this season.

In San Francisco they are putting Jeff on the back and telling him that he is as good as he ever was, but fans about the country want to be shown.

Fielder Jones, of the White Sox, says he will not come back as manager of the Sox unless he is given a salary of \$30,000. When? Comiskey says that no manager is worth half that much.

Chicago will play but one big baseball game on Marshall field next season, that being with Wisconsin at the close of the season. Cornell is played east and the Maroons journey to Minneapolis for the Gopher game.

Battling Nelson declares that he is going hunting big game with President Roosevelt. But it is about a little press agent as he is a fighter. He further declares that he will not meet Packey McFarland, as that lad is an "infant."

Detroit opens the coming season at home playing with the White Sox at Bennett park. The Culls open the season with St. Louis at Chicago. Johnny Lindsay, the snappy little shortstop of the Central League some years ago, has been secured by Port Wayne.

Pitcher Fred Glade denies the rumor that he will quit baseball.

Bob Gandy refuses to sign with Washington. He wants more money. Hans Lobert has applied for membership in the Cincinnati Lodge of Elks.

Doc White, of the White Sox, will coach the Central High school team of Washington.

Third Baseman Tommy Leach has signed his 1909 Pittsburg contract at an advance in salary.

Ty Cobb says his brother Paul will make a hit in fast company. If he's like Ty he'll make several hits.

President Hanlon of the Baltimore Eastern League club expects to secure some of the surplus Giants.

Cy Young says that Catcher Criger will be catching when he (Young) is doing stunts on the farm.

The joint schedule committee of the big leagues will meet in Cleveland Monday.

Sunday ball may be stopped in Texas. This would be a blow to the Tigers, who have eight Sabbath games on the exhibition list.

In the Connecticut League the veteran Tommy Corcoran is negotiating for the purchase of the Waterbury club.

Pitcher Tom Hughes and Catcher Bill Rapp were the first Washington players to sign in 1909 contracts.

The Cleveland club has sold Pitchers Stanley and Barger to the Boston club—which will in turn sell them to Providence.

The Topeka Western League club has sold First Baseman Spearer Abbott to the Fort Worth club of the Texas League.

Pay Car Cook Hurt.
Saginaw, Mich., Jan. 20.—An engine pulling a pay car collided with the rear end of a south-bound Grand Trunk Railway passenger train from Bay City today at the suburb of Carrollton. Marcus Monter, cook on the pay car, was seriously injured and six others received lesser hurts. A heavy fog was responsible for the collision.

Woods Liver Medicine in Liquid Form regulates the liver, relieves sick headache, constipation, stomach, kidney disorders and acts as a gentle laxative. For chills, fever and malaria. Its tonic affects on the system with the first dose. The \$1.00 bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size. Sold by Red Cross Drug Store. 11-31

Love.
Howard—And how did the plain young Perkins capture the fastidious Mawker?

Coward—Oh, took him out in her car and showed him a few hundred of her building lots—Howard—Ah, I see. A case of love at first site.—Harper's Weekly.

His Last Word.
"So your wife always lets you have the last word in an argument?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Merkin. "It is necessary for me to have the last word in order to show that I agree with her perfectly.—Washington Star.

Drawing the Line.
"Of course I'll love and honor her," the blushing bridegroom said. And then he gave the bride a hearty smooch.

Concluding, "But, I want it understood, now that we're wed,

Howard—Ah, I see. A case of love at first site.—Harper's Weekly.

To Start With.
Ladies may all be taught to swim with little work,

From the ocean green and grim
Grave dangers lurk.

And we may save disasters dark
And sudden jars.

By teaching them to disembark
From trolley cars.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Wine.
This said that eating onions brings

On cancer and, some later, death;

One could stand that all right, but—

gee!

It also brings on onion breath.

—Houston Post.

Castor.
Send the
Sister
Sister
Castor

SHOUT SPORTING TALK.

REV. SCHULTZ WEDS

Happy Event Took Place at Home of the Bride December 30th.

CHURCH MEMBERS GIVE THEM SURPRISE

By Gathering With Gifts at Their Abode in Kensington Flats.

Rev. D. F. Schultz, pastor of Zion's Lutheran church, Union street, Lima, made up his mind to enter the state of matrimony, and as the old year was drawing to a close, December 30th, 1908, he took unto himself as wife, Miss Elsa Long, Rev. C. D. Fisher performing the ceremony. The marriage took place in the Lutheran church at McZena, O., where the bride lived.

In the absence of the pastor the members of Zion's Lutheran church arranged for a surprise on the newly married couple on their return home. It proved in every way a complete success. On Tuesday evening, Jan. 18th, about sixty members of the congregation marched to the Kensington Flats where Rev. Schultz makes his home, and after unloading valuable, enjoyed a pleasant evening. It is not so much the value of the gifts as the appreciation of a pastor's faithful services that gives a new impetus to his work.

The members of Zion's church possibly never had a pastor all their own until Rev. Schultz came and they certainly appreciate it. Formerly, pastors always had other duties which required time and strength. A change has come for the better and Zion moves onward and upward.

BLIND MAN RE-ELECTED.

Guthrie, Okla., Jan. 20.—Thomas P. Gore, democrat, was today formally re-elected United States senator by the legislature in joint session, the vote: Gore 96, Dennis Flynn, republican, 49.

LIMA HOUSE LOSES

George Tyler, Popular Day Clerk There for Four Years Past

GOES TO PIQUA TO HOTEL PLAZA

Which He Has Purchased from Mr. Rice, Former Owner of Hostelry.

Today Mr. George Tyler, the popular day clerk at the Lima House, severs his connection with that up-to-date hostelry. He and Mrs. Tyler go to Piqua, where Mr. Tyler has completed the purchase of the Hotel Plaza, with which he will become identified after February 1st.

Mr. Tyler has been at the desk at the Lima House for the past four years and prior to coming to this city was employed in a similar position at the Hascall House, of Goshen, Ind., for six years. Experience at the McLaughlin restaurant as night manager during the World's Fair at Chicago, with several years spent as clerk in hotels at Niles and Sturgis, Mich., has aided Mr. Tyler in becoming the proficient, genial and courteous clerk that he is today. He is known to every traveling man in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, and he is liked and highly regarded by all. He has brought and kept patronage at the local hotel, and is highly spoken of by the local patrons as well as the traveling public.

Mr. Tyler goes to his new place of business the highest esteem of all who know him here.

The position left vacant will be filled by Orville J. Schrock, formerly of this city, but recently of the Hotel Sevor, at Toledo. He will begin his duties tomorrow and in conjunction with Fred Adams, who a few days ago resumed his duties as night clerk, will have charge of the desk and care for the patronage of the Lima House.

The "Joy Ride."
A speed like the wind through the city street.

A dash to disaster and hurt to greet,

A menace to all it may chance to meet.

Of laughter a drunken peal

A mad career through the frightened throng,

With the faint sound back of the ambulance going—

Leaping and tumbling and tearing along.

With death at the steering wheel.

—Baltimore American.

To Start With.

Ladies may all be taught to swim

With little work,

From the ocean green and grim

Grave dangers lurk.

And we may save disasters dark

And sudden jars.

By teaching them to disembark

From trolley cars.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Wine.

This said that eating onions brings

On cancer and, some later, death;

One could stand that all right, but—

gee!

It also brings on onion breath.

—Houston Post.

Castor.
Send the
Sister
Sister
Castor

SHOUT SPORTING TALK.

Welcome Words To Women

If, you are an intelligent thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you, that there is one tried and true honest square-deal medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills. The makers of

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

for the cure of weak, nervous, run-down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible endorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of practice, are perfectly willing, and in fact, are only too glad to print, as they do, the formula, or list of ingredients, of which it is composed, in plain English, on every bottle-wrapper. Is this not a significant fact worthy of careful consideration?

Women use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in preference to all other advocated medicines sold by druggists for their peculiar weaknesses and ailments because it is

THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs, is not anything like advertised secret compounds or patent medicines.

THE ONE REMEDY for women devised by a regularly graduated physician of vast experience in women's ailments and carefully adapted to her delicate organism.

THE ONE REMEDY good enough that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on its outside bottle-wrapper.

It's foolish—often dangerous to be over-persuaded into accepting a secret nostrum in place of this time-proven medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

RAILROAD BREVITIES

Stopover Privileges.

Much to the surprise of competing lines, stopover privileges are to be given at Pittsburg for passengers en route between New York and Chicago and vice versa on all through trains operating in that district. The decision was reached by the members of the Central Passenger Association at their meeting held in Chicago last week, and the action came as a result of a petition for stopover privileges.

The course of the Central Passenger Association, however, technically applies only to the carriers from Pittsburg west to Chicago, and a session of the Trunk Line Association is to be called at once to take similar action for the lines east of New York.

Pump Station Started.

The Delphos pump station of the Penna. Company, near the canal, was placed in operation again Monday evening, in charge of Barney Treadman and C. S. Davis. The supply of water is taken from the canal. Reports from pump stations along the line of the Penna. are to the effect that where the water is taken from wells the supply is becoming short.

Orders to open the Delphos station were received late Monday afternoon.</p

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT

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THE DAILY TIMES-DEMOCRAT is issued every morning except Sunday, and will be delivered by carriers at any address in the city at the rate of 10 cents per week.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES-DEMOCRAT issued Tuesday and Friday, will be mailed to any address at the rate of \$1 per year, payable in advance. The Semi-Weekly is a seven column, eight page paper, the largest and best newspaper in Allen County.

Any subscriber ordering the address of the paper changes must always give the former as well as present address.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Daily edition, one year \$6.00
Daily edition, six months \$3.00
Daily edition, three months \$1.25
Daily edition, one week 10
Semi-Weekly edition, 1 year \$1.00

Official paper of the City of Lima and
County of Allen.

Persons desiring the Times-Democrat, delivered to their houses may
measure the name by postal card ad-
dress or by order through telephone

"64 65"

WEATHER—PROBABLE RAIN.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Ohio: Threatening with probable rain to-
night or Thursday; rising tempera-
ture; south winds increasing.

DICK IN DEFYING MOOD.

An overture was made to Senator Dick by W. H. Phipps, state oil in-
spector, according to reports from
Washington, to enter into an alliance
with Charles P. Taft, whereby
Dick should be nominated for gover-
nor in 1910 and Taft given Dick's
seat in the senate.

Such a deal is contingent, of
course, on the election of a republi-
can legislature in the first place, and
a legislature that will not be domi-
nated by Senator Burton in the sec-
ond place.

But Senator Dick was too crafty
to do more than nibble at the bait.
His reply to the Taft overture made
to him through Phipps was that he
cannot see that there is or has been
any reason for such an arrangement,
and he virtually challenges Charles P. Taft to contest by an-
nouncing that he will be a candidate
for re-election to the senate.

Declaring in his statement that he
will co-operate with the incoming ad-
ministration and work for the
strengthening and up-building of the
republican party "on harmonious
terms" in the home state of the
incoming president, Senator Dick
throws down the gauntlet to Charles P. Taft in these words: "My own
candidate for election to a second
term as senator is to stand on its
own merits, independent of any al-
liance or understanding that could
in any way infringe upon the full
and untrammeled choice of the people
of Ohio."

This challenge is decidedly inter-
esting. It means that Dick intends
to claim the time-honored right to a
second term, and it means that if
this is to be denied him the opposi-
tion must be based entirely on fac-
tional grounds.

Now, if Charles P. Taft wants to
take up the gauntlet and go into a
factual fight for the senatorship he
must do so in disregard of "harmonious
lines" in the home state of his
big brother who is soon to become
president. Perhaps that is why
Dick cannot see that there is or has
been any reason for such an arrangement
as that proposed to him by
Phipps.

THE MILLENIUM.

Everybody take off hats to Oregon,
that far off western coast state.

Prior to an election last June, George E. Chamberlain, a democrat and
governor, and Henry M. Cade, republi-
can, submitted themselves to the
voters to decide which should suc-
ceed Charles W. Fulton as United
States senator. Chamberlain receiv-
ed a majority of the votes, but he
confronted a republican legislature in
which is vested final and official ac-
tion.

That body yesterday carried out the
expressed will of the people and elected
Chamberlain. Every possible
thing known to politics was tried to
induce enough republican rep-
resentatives to bolt, and a few did, but not
enough.

Hurrah for Oregon! Not because a
republican legislature elected a democrat
to the United States senate, but
because her officials obey the will her
people have expressed at the polls.

Some of these days that galaxy of
pharmacists in the senate is going to
be broken in every state by the elec-
tion of senators by a direct vote of
the people, and Oregon has done a
lot to hasten the time.

LIMA FRIENDS

Bore Casket of Ed. Rensch
to Resting Place.

The funeral services of Edward
Rensch, the young man who died at
Dayton Sunday evening, and who had
been employed in the barber shop
below the City Bank, took place this
morning at Sidney. The young man
who suffered from nervous prostra-
tion, was very popular here, and had
many friends. The pall bearers were
chosen from among his intimates in
this city, and in addition several others
from Lima attended the funeral
service.

Those who were asked to bear the
casket were: Messrs. Charles Moritz,
William Alexander, Roy Ward, Fred
Diamond, Olo Davis and Brice Apples.

Look Out!

The coal man's smile,
Grows around the white
With pride goes up the hue!
But don't feel bad
and you, too,
The snowman grins, too!

—Los Angeles Express.

Five Minutes

saved at meal time may mean a
bad case of indigestion before
bed time. Cure it quickly with
a dose or two of

Beecham's
Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 25c. and 50c.

ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS FIGHT, OR
SIZE OF THE PROBLEM.

When Ft Sumter was fired upon
Abraham Lincoln called 75,000 three
months men to put down the opposi-
tion to the federal authority, but be-
fore long it became plain that an
army of this size was entirely inade-
quate for the purpose, and more
than ten times that number were to
be held for a period fully eighteen
times as long. If every man of the
first 75,000 had been as brave as
Jonathan and if they had been led by
a military genius like Napoleon, yet
would they not have succeeded. In
any enterprise there must be a rea-
sonable proportion between the means
employed and the work to be done.

The fight against the white plague
is probably underestimated by many
people. Not enough thought has been
devoted to the work in order to real-
ize its magnitude. Let us stop to
think that, judging by past experi-
ence, some 3,000 or 3,500 of us who
live in Lima are destined to die from
this disease, and several thousand
more will be affected by it injuriously
although the grace of nature may ar-
rest the disease before it proves fatal.

For Allen county the figures will
be about twice as large.
To reduce this number to 300 is an
undertaking that will easily require
an effort and measures as much more
comprehensive than we are now fol-
lowing, as the federal operations soon
grew beyond the initial measures of
President Lincoln. If we would all
stop and think long enough to get a
lively impression of this fact the
first great step would be made.

The campaign for the maximum of
health and longevity, a star as this
disease goes, must take on popular
proportions. No single profession or
group is by itself adequate to the
task. Our good doctors alone cannot
cope with the enemy, not even with
the moral support of the other profes-
sions. The entire medical profes-
sion plus the active assistance of all
the ministers, and lawyers, and teach-
ers, while this would doubtless mean
very much, would not suffice.

The co-operation of every soul in
Lima that can be stirred is absolutely
necessary if our hopes are to be re-
alized and we are to succeed in mak-
ing three hundred out of that three
thousand.

This work will not prosper greatly
before 90 per cent of our population
are thoroughly aroused and active.
Nor will the moral support of good
people be sufficient. The campaign is
bound to be an expensive one. Aside
from the operations of the proposed
hospital for tuberculous trouble, from
\$5,000 to \$7,500 a year will be needed
and every dollar can be wisely spent.
This means that a very large number
of our people need to be associated
together in some society and their
united contributions handled in a busi-
ness-like manner, it may be found
necessary that every organization,
such as churches, lodges and clubs
should pledge an annual contribution
for this great work.

Now it is going to be a three months
campaign; rather it will resemble a
thirty years war, although the forces
of the enemy may be far less de-
structive long before the end of so
long a period. We must prepare for
a patient campaign, that will take
longer than all summer.

But we have great reason to be-
lieve that a genuine movement of this
kind will accomplish much good. Ex-
perience proves that a large propor-
tion of the afflicted are completely
curable, especially when the trouble
is discovered in time. To learn that
one is affected with consumption no
longer means that one is doomed to
a premature death, but it means that
one must faithfully follow the in-
structions of a faithful physician.
And happily the work can be so ar-
ranged as to detect the disease in its
incipiency when medical and san-
itary measures are almost absolutely
sure to bring about recovery. Let
every one then get ready to help in
this great work.

Tuberculosis Hospital
CommitteeA POSSIBLE CAUSE FOR EARTH-
QUAKES.

When an engineer of a steam boiler
gets too much steam in his boiler he
causes an explosion, the steam or
vapor having too much pressure for
the tensile strength of the boiler.

We are informed that the deeper you
go into the earth the greater the
heat. What makes that heat? Can
not this heat make a vapor or a
(natural) gas? When this continued
heat makes too much vapor or gas
it must find vent and there is an ex-
plosion, just as in the steam boiler
when there is too much steam or
vapor. It might be well for the gov-
ernment of Italy to drill into the
bowels of the earth below to see if
this has not too much of that vapor
or gas under that particular portion
of the earth's crust, and give it a
chance to come to the surface. Should
it be afraid of the expense, the gov-
ernment might offer John D. Rock-
efeller a franchise to drill for gas and
oil throughout its land. No doubt
John would be glad to relieve them
of this surplus pressure, and sell it
to them for fuel. It appears that
when man has consumed the forests
and coal for fuel, God through nature
is preparing for him vapor fuel.

Would it not be well for the citi-
zens of San Francisco to see if they
have too much of that surplus
pressure below them? The citizens
of Chicago and New York, and every
other city lying close to a large body
of water, the weight and pressure
of which helps to create this surplus
pressure, might also with future safe-
ty to themselves follow up like drill-
ing and investigations.

—A. G. LUTZ.

Lima, O., Jan. 20, 1909.

CLEMENTINE: Don't try to make angel food unless you
use Gold Medal Flour.

—Los Angeles Express.

THE IDLER.

The law is much in business,
sometimes fair.

It is doubtful if the legislature will
be able to adjourn until it has im-
posed a crushing tax on butchers.

Although the \$25,000,000 Standard
oil tax is in the offing again today,
there was no end to Harry in the
money market.

One can get a seat to wed in
New York, and from recent develop-
ment the same can be secured to
commit murder.

The state of Ohio has as her wards
in all institutions, asylums and
charitable institutions, 40,904 people
enough to make a good-sized city.

President Roosevelt is not the only
living example of endurance. General
Miles once rode ninety miles in
nine hours and reviewed the troops
when he dismounted.

Before Governor Judson Harmon
gets through probing Hamilton county
it is likely that one George B. Cox
will be in the market for an airship
that will fly a long distance over
water.

Henry Miller Tonight.

Henry Miller's rendering of
"Stephen Ghent," the dominant figure
in "The Great Divide," is per-
haps the most remarkable presenta-
tion of a simple human man with the
thoughts, feelings and looks peculi-
ar to an American, that the stage
has seen.

There has been some disappoint-
ment over the postponed appearance
of Mr. Miller here. He and the original
New York cast (with but one
exception), will be here tonight.
Henry Miller is about to throw off
the role in order to produce Wm. V.
Moody's new play of western life,
"The Faith Healer," early in March.
He is making a hurried tour of the
East to act "Stephen Ghent" for the
last time and the Faurot opera house
has secured a booking of one night.
With him in the same scenery shown
in New York including the remark-
able view in the second act which
lives across the Grand Canyon of the
Colorado, to Gila desert beyond for
sixty miles. No setting of that scope
has been attempted on the Ameri-
can stage before or since.

Our Own Stock Co.

Ever mindful that his patrons are
always expecting something out of
the ordinary from Our Own Stock
Company Wright Huntington has ar-
ranged to present three fine plays
all new to Lima, on the occasion of
the coming return of his splendid
company.

On Friday evening they

will offer Ibsen's "A Doll's House,"
now being played throughout the
country with such signal success by
Madame Nazimova. With Mr. Hunt-
ingon in the role of the husband, Miss
Dunbar as the wife who found that
she was little more than a doll and
that her home was "a doll's house" and
the remainder of the company cast in
congenital parts, this masterpiece of
drama will be given in faultless style.

Treasurer Jones now knows what a
fearful thing a foot ball rush must
be.

Reed Smoot has been endorsed for
another term as senator from Utah,
which makes him sort of polygamous
as an office holder.

Reed Smoot has been endorsed for
another term as senator from Utah,
which makes him sort of polygamous
as an office holder.

Real power is soul power. If you
question it study the nature, location
and functions of the sub-
conscious mind. Take a survey of
the "Great Within."

That action of the republicans of
Oregon in electing a democrat as
United States senator, a new, but
true picture of the coming years.

Delphos is going to have a new
soldiers monument in the city park
as soon as the weather permits of
its erection. The base is completed
and the work on the monument proper
will be started in the early spring
time.

Man will continue to suffer until
suffrage comes to women.

Operations on imagination would
cure a good many diseases.

It will be dreadfully monotonous
in the wilds of Africa for Roosevelt
without any members of the An-
nandias club within reach.

An Ohio man has invented a com-
pressed air attachment for the front
end of street cars to blow pedestrians
off the track. Great! exclaims the
Cleveland Leader. Put 'em on auto-
mobiles, too, and pretty soon the air
will be full of people.

As usual there were quite a num-
ber who swore off—their property
for taxation.

The Beliefontaine Examiner re-
marks that when flying machines
come into use, many a man will leave
town under a cloud.

Mr. Hearst ought to know by this
time that anything that ventures into
the depths of the earth below to see if
this has not too much of that vapor
or gas under that particular portion
of the earth's crust, and give it a
chance to come to the surface. Should
it be afraid of the expense, the gov-
ernment might offer John D. Rock-
efeller a franchise to drill for gas and
oil throughout its land. No doubt
John would be glad to relieve them
of this surplus pressure, and sell it
to them for fuel. It appears that
when man has consumed the forests
and coal for fuel, God through nature
is preparing for him vapor fuel.

Most everybody has plenty of abil-
ity, but few know how to market it.

Jim Jeffries had better stay on his
ranch or somebody will get him, and
it may not be a white man, either.

Abraham Lincoln: "When you
can't remove an obstacle plough
around it." He also said something
about never regretting what you
don't write.

The legislature of Illinois seems to
have in mind some other choice than
Hopkins.

Lawrence Townsend, indulged in the
pleasures and perils of coasting yester-
day, and met with a dire mishap
before he had gone far. He was
coasting down Collet street and in-
volving it as only a six-year-old can,
when he struck an obstruction, was
thrown from the sled, and cut his
leg.

Frank Collins, who has been in
Hamilton recovering from a second
operator for throat trouble, has re-
covered, and is again in this city, at
his post at the office of the Collins
insurance agency.

THE STAGE.

The law is much in business,
sometimes fair.

It is doubtful if the legislature will
be able to adjourn until it has im-
posed a crushing tax on butchers.

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oil tax is in the offing again today,
there was no end to Harry in the
money market.

One can get a seat to wed in
New York, and from recent develop-
ment the same can be secured to
commit murder.

LITTLE SCHEME

BY WHICH OFFICIALS
SHORT CIRCUIT
CONGRESS.

Government Pays For Car-
riages for Social
Functions.

SENATORS TALK
ECONOMY BY HOUR.

Salary of President Tilted
to One Hundred Thou-
sand Per.

Bailey, of Texas, Pays a
Glowing Tribute to
the Horse.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 20.—After a long and entertaining discussion the Senate yesterday afternoon raised the salaries of the heads of the various branches of the Federal Government.

Monday it increased the pay of the Speaker of the House of Representatives from \$12,000 to \$15,000 a year.

Yesterday it fixed the salary of the Vice President at the same figure which is also an increase of \$2,000 over his present stipend.

It also raised the salary of the President from \$30,000 to \$40,000 as provided for in the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, but out of this sum the President will have to pay his traveling expenses for which he has been given an allowance of \$25,000 a year.

Next it increased the compensation of the members of the United States Supreme Court \$2,000 each, giving the Chief Justice \$14,500.

Then the salary of the Circuit Judges was raised from \$8,000 to \$10,000.

The bill, as reported from the committee, carried a provision of \$5,000 for both the Vice President and the Speaker for the purchase of a carriage of some kind, either carriage or automobile, but this was knocked out.

Senator Warren expressed the hope that the allowance of \$5,000 annually for carriages or other vehicles for the Speaker and Vice President should be allowed to stand.

Senator Bailey offered an amendment to eliminate the words "other vehicles" so as to prevent the purchase of automobiles, and he delivered a glowing tribute to the horse.

"I believe," said Mr. Bailey, "that the horse is the noblest of God's dumb animals and I do not want to see him supplanted by a senseless machine. Next to the dog the horse is man's best friend."

See Above.

Speaking on the committee amendment, Senator Dixon opposed the appropriation of Government money for carriages, and said it was within the knowledge of all Senators that there was hardly a social function in this city in which there were not seen a dozen carriages with the Government's brand on one side, which were fitted purely for social purposes. He thought that such practices led to abuse.

Senator Hemenway said in reply to a question that officials in Washington "have a little scheme by which they short circuit Congress" in the matter of use of appropriations for purposes different from those for which they were made.

Senator Bacon opposed the appropriation for horses and carriages. He opposed the furnishing of carriages to heads of departments or to any official except the President.

Can't See Big Expenditures.

Senator Money argued that large expenditures were not necessary to maintain the dignity of office.

"There is a gradual change of opinion going on," said Mr. Money, "and people now do not regard the President as the servant of the people, because in a current magazine a statement is made that there are two great rulers of the world, one Theodore Roosevelt and the other William T. Both have been rebuked.

William, submitted, while the ruler of America, Theodore Roosevelt,

FREE-\$3,000.00 in Gold

For Just Writing the Best Last Line to the
Following Tabasco Limerick

\$1,000 for the Best; \$750 to Second; \$500 to Third;
\$250 to Fourth, and \$5 Each to Next 100 Winners.

TABASCO LIMERICK.

A soubrette who worked for Papaico
One day kicked up quite a fiasco,
At the hair on her head
Turned from yellow to red

The last word of the last line must
be with the last words of the first
lines.

What is necessary is to send us what you
say is the best last line to our Tabasco Limerick
Contest. The prize announced May 1, 1908,
got 1,000 new entries. There's
no chance to win an income for friends. Here's
the contest is open, free to every
body. Persons must win the above prizes
by not you?

McILHENNY'S VANILLA EXTRACTS

A Plague of Rats

Everybody Should Join in Fighting the Plague.

Rats have grown very numerous of late, being driven indoors by the cold weather, and this has resulted in attacks on children and in some instances on grown persons.

Everybody should join in destroying these vermin. The best way to get rid of them is to use electric light and poison Paste, which drives them out of the house to die, and is absolutely reliable.

Stearns Electric Paste is sold everywhere, or can be purchased on receipt of price. 2 oz box \$1.10, 16 oz box \$1.60.

Stearns Electric Paste Co., Chicago, Ill.

refused to submit. This sentiment has gone so far that a couplet by the President of the United States would be welcomed by some Admiral in the navy and some General in the army, as well as I can learn.

"Republican Simplicity."

"Now, if it is time we should go back to something like republican simplicity."

"All over the world there is a tremendous tendency toward the freedom of the people. There is an effort being made to withdraw from rulers that part of their power that belongs to the people, but at the same time in the republics of the world there is a tremendous tendency the other way."

Senator Money said a rumor had been going about the Senate some time ago that Mr. Bonaparte was going to Baltimore to study law. "It is unfortunate that he did not do that some years ago," he said. "When he does, he should get a better teacher than he has had during the last four years."

Senator Borah said he would offer an amendment doing away with all official carriages.

Senator Hemenway said this opposition to carriages was "an annual performance," but there were many larger items of expenditures to which Senators could devote themselves. He said that when some Senator opposed the large appropriations for salaries for the forestry service they were criticized over the country as being opposed to the preservation of the forests.

Senator Hale commented on the increase of expenditures on battleships, which, he said, was so great that the mere interest on the amount expended on one of them was more than all the increases of salaries provided for in this bill.

"We shall," he said, "never reduce the expense of the Government, which have become alarmingly large, until we take in hand not only the question of salaries, but the enormous expenditures that we are asked to make for the military side of the Government." He called attention to the fact that we face a deficit in the revenues of the Government during the next year of \$130,000,000.

By a vote of 40 to 21 the provision of \$3,000 each annually for carriages and horses for the Speaker and the Vice President was stricken from the bill. An amendment to reduce the salary allowance of the President from \$100,000 as proposed in \$75,000 was defeated by a vote of 33 to 32.

Five Votes to the Good.

The amendment increasing the salary of the President to \$100,000 was adopted by a vote of 35 to 30. The Republican Senators who voted against the increase were Beveridge, Borah, Brown, Burkett, Clapp, Danner, LaFollette and Pyles. No Democratic Senators voted in favor of the increase.

STRINGS FOR ELK FAIR ON DISPLAY AT MACDONALD'S.

There is no case on record of a change, cold or in grippe developing into pneumonia after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it cures the most obstinate deep seated sores and colds. Why take anything else. Sold by Wm. M. Melville, old postoffice corner.

Last week of the big Sweep Sale—Michael's.

LITTLE DAUGHTER

Of Mr. and Mrs. John Protzman is Dead.

Little Gladys, the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Protzman, of 770 west Wayne street, died yesterday evening from an attack of stomach trouble. The little one was only one year and nine months old, and will be buried tomorrow afternoon, the cortege leaving the home at one o'clock, the funeral service to take place at the church at Slabtown, in charge of Rev. A. W. Ballinger. Interment will be made at Slabtown.

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William, submitted, while the ruler of America, Theodore Roosevelt,

Govell's Joke

By WILLIAM MORRIS, JR.

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Literary Press

All Baltimore with the exception of Dan Betterley and his sister thought Colonel Corell's joke a good one. The Betterleys were excepted because the joke was on Dan and the talk across the bar of the Brindie Pup saloon was hashed on those rare occasions when Betterley favored the place with his company. At other times men slapped each other on the back and roared as Corell detailed the progress of events.

"The joke had sprung from a careless remark made by Bob Henders when Julie Betterley had refused to marry Howard Wetton on the ground that she did not want to leave Ben alone to keep house in bachelor discomfort.

"Some one would do Wetton a personal favor by marrying off Ben," suggested Henders, and the rest of the crowd shouted with delight at the idea of the silent Benjamin marrying.

"But he wouldn't know how to ask a girl," suggested Colonel Corell. "Some one would have to pop the question for him. By John Rogers," he added, "I think I'll do it for him! I've a maiden aunt back east who's been crazy to get married for more years than I've lived. Her name's Adora Dredick, and she must be about sixty now."

"She's got a little money, and she may think that he's marrying her for that, but she'll take him. We'll carry along the game until we've proposed for him, and then we'll let Ben get the answer or else we'll bring the old lady on and let him fight it out with her."

"That would be great," declared Henders approvingly. "Let her walk right up to him and put her arms around his neck and say 'Darling! I'll bet that will scare him into talking!'

"The one to help pay the old lady's traveling expenses on this here excursion," broke in Denver Bill, who dealt best. "What will it cost?"

"Say \$400," suggested Corell as he took off his hat and threw in \$30. In a few minutes more than the needed sum had been realized, and, calling for pens and paper, Corell wrote the first letter, while the rest of the crowd looked on.

Betterley was not displeased in Baltimore, but his taciturn ways and his refusal to make one of the crowd that night through the Brindie Pup marred him a man apart from the rest. More the crowd was willing to pay for the pleasure of seeing his amazement when his undesirable bride elect should appear.

Unmindful of all postal regulations, the postmaster agreed to let Corell have the letters addressed to Dan Betterley should any come from the little New England town where Miss Adora Dredick lived. Presently it came, a long letter in which Miss Dredick expressed a willingness to correspond with a man so well recommended by Cousin Corell.

"I guess she's forgotten you, Col," suggested Henders when this time was reached, but Corell merely grumbled aprehensively and continued to read.

There was little to laugh at in the letter. Indeed, more than one in the crowd wished there was some one back east who would write letters like that to him, but Corell's vivid description of Miss Dredick's overplus charms and the thought of what Dan would say when she arrived kept the joke alive during the correspondence that followed. Finally when Miss Dredick wrote that she was sending her picture and the accompanying photograph proved to be that of a comely girl scarcely out of her teens Corell rolled on the floor in his delight.

"Cousin Adora was that old before they knew how to take pictures," he insisted. "She must have begged this of a photographer. I think that it's time to spring the joke now. We'll send her the money to come on with and ask her to start at once. Dan will see this picture, and when Cousin Adora comes I reckon he'll be some surprised."

Corell laboriously jotted a lengthy letter, in which he declared Dan's inability to wait longer for his bride and begged her to come west at once.

A few days later a telegram telephoned from the railroad town to camp announced her start, and when they had learned the sense of the message the plotters allowed it to be delivered, while at the same time Miss Adora's last letter and her picture, enclosed in the original letter, were placed back in the postoffice and delivered to Dan that evening.

The Brindie Pup kept open until 4 o'clock in the morning that the earliest news might be learned, but Dan gave no sign that he was disturbed. A scout reported that his shack was in darkness.

"I don't think I'll lose sleep myself," admitted Henders with regret. "I suppose it took him rather sudden that some one's done his courting for him, but he's willing to make good for his unknown friend with the original of that photograph."

"Well, will he see what he draws?" mused Corell. "He'll go some way when Cousin Adora goes after him with all those letters. She'll never believe that he didn't write them."

The thought cheered the disappointed ones, and even when Dan went quietly to his claim on the morrow and did not even ask the postmaster about the letter they chuckled as they thought of the awakening that was in store for him.

Every man in the camp was on hand when the stage came over from Marion three days later.

Perched on the front of the stage was the bride, and when the driver waved his hat three times as a signal that the bride had arrived, and there were all hands up about the front of the

hotel where they could watch Ben and his sister without being so near that he might suspect something.

There was a tense moment when the veiled figure descended from the interior of the stage but a murmur of disappointment followed when it was seen that a heavy automobile bell was inoperable.

Dan came forward, and the arrival turned to him. He led her up to his sister and the three climbed into the Betterley buckboard and were off to Dan's shack before the camp fairly realized that it was being robbed of its fun.

"It's going to be curious when she takes off that there bell," said Henders, with a sigh, "but it's darned mean that we can't declare in on the deal. I sort of feel that I've been cheated."

"Same here," chimed another voice. "The joke had sprung from a careless remark made by Bob Henders when Julie Betterley had refused to marry Howard Wetton on the ground that she did not want to leave Ben alone to keep house in bachelor discomfort.

"Some one would do Wetton a personal favor by marrying off Ben," suggested Henders, and the rest of the crowd shouted with delight at the idea of the silent Benjamin marrying.

"But he wouldn't know how to ask a girl," suggested Colonel Corell. "Some one would have to pop the question for him. By John Rogers," he added, "I think I'll do it for him! I've a maiden aunt back east who's been crazy to get married for more years than I've lived. Her name's Adora Dredick, and she must be about sixty now."

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The Sheriff and the Chauffeur.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

From the Associated Literary Press.

The farm gate creaked loudly, and Jake hopped out of bed and to the window. Two triangular shapes of light on the driveway, followed by a dark bulk, betrayed the arrival of an automobile. The voices were raised in angry altercation through the open window.

“All right! He’s caught another one,” called Annie Jane sleepily as she lit a candle and proceeded to comb her pretty brown hair.

The mirror reflected a lovely face, full of sweetness and modesty, with soft curves and enchanting dimples. Her mother was only at home to take care of me.

“Annie Jane” bellowed a voice up the stairway. “You git dressed and come down. I got another one of them chawfers down here.”

“Coming father,” yawned Annie Jane, buttoning herself into a little pink frock she had worn that afternoon.

When she entered the kitchen her father was sitting on a corner of the lace covering with an old fashioned revolver. Beside him was a shotgun.

“Very separate snowy whisker of the sheriff briefed with hostility when he glanced toward the lawbreaker whom he had captured.

The unhappy prisoner was lounging, his chair tilted back against the wall. He was also smoking a cigarette and his wail-like captor with goodnatured tolerance. He jumped to his feet when he saw Annie Jane, and the cigarette performed a parabola into the coal scuttle.

“Shadow!” roared Peter Lamson. “I can you don’t realize you’re a plain young man? Now, Annie Jane,” added running to the girl, “I’m going to get you to get the justice and have

“You better let me take you over in my car,” interrupted the prisoner.

The sheriff glared at him wrathfully.

“Yes, and when you get me out on the road you’ll run away with me just as a chariot did with a sheriff down Seugay way! As I said, Annie Jane, he continued, turning his broad back on the prisoner and addressing his daughter, “I’m going to ride over to Justice Wainwright’s and get him to come over. If he ain’t to home, I’ll get Smith. But I wanted Wainwright to know I’m looking after things on the Willow road.”

“Oh, I say, sheriff,” said the prisoner, withdrawing his glance from Annie Jane’s downcast face, “I—”

“You keep still, young feller!” thundered Peter Lamson, unbending his figure to its full height. “Now, you understand that whatever you say will be used agin you! Do, you march into that pantry, double quick!” the chauffeur measured the sheriff with a calculating eye. At the end of minute his gaze encountered Annie Jane’s appealing glance. Then he bowed his head and disappeared with in the dark pantry.

The sheriff slammed the door, locked it and hung the key on a convenient nail. Then he opened a sliding door in the wall of the pantry.

Now, Annie Jane, you set here in front of the little door, and if that chauffeur tries to get out do you use his weapon on him? Better aim for his feet. That’ll stop him quicker’n anything else.” He thrust the revolver into his daughter’s reluctant grasp.

You know I’m afraid of firearms, either!” cried Annie Jane timorously. “I couldn’t shoot it off.”

Peter Lamson beat his head until his white whiskers brushed Annie Jane’s pink ear. “It ain’t hooded,” he whispered hoarsely. Then, with an uncertain wink at the girl, he left the room.

Five minutes later Annie Jane, crouched in the Boston rocker, facing the pantry heard the rattle of wheels as her father rode out of the gate. Just then a tall clock in the corner chimed 12.

Put the revolver on the table if you’re afraid of it. I won’t try to escape,” said a reassuring voice from the pantry. “I turned in the opening was the old looking face of the prisoner.

“I’ll pull you!” said Annie Jane nervously. She placed the weapon on the table and resumed her seat.

Father is very, very conscientious,” she murmured apologetically.

There was a distinct chuckle from the pantry. “I have noticed that,” remarked the chauffeur dryly.

Father has only been a sheriff since the first of the month,” she further explained. “You know there is a sign and down the road whi h says that it’s only slow down to ten miles an hour of it. That’s what happened to me.”

“It happens to so many of them,” said Annie Jane. “And then father lets them out and they are so rude. None of them offer money to let them out. They offer bribes.”

“Annie Jane blushed hotly under the influence of her father’s voice.

“Well, I did father say when you tell him?” she asked deviously.

“He said—he said he was the only man in the country that couldn’t be beat,” said the prisoner soberly.

“I’m told,” he said simply, “He sought appointment because he believed he had the moral courage to refuse to take the lives of the people of the community. He says they shall observe his law.”

“We might give the lives of the people of the community shall not be endangered by the reckless driving of drivers. He says they shall observe his law.”

“We have never seen Mr. Wainwright but father says he’s the right man in the right place.”

The prisoner smiled somewhat grimly.

“Of course you look at it from an-
other point of view,” said Annie Jane
cautiously. “I hope your employer
will—will pay you fine.”

“Thank you,” said the prisoner
gruffly.

There was a long silence after that, broken now and then by the dropping of a coal into the grate of the cooking stove. Annie Jane was observing the leather cap and goggles and huge fur coat flung across a chair. Somewhere the prisoner in the pantry did not seem to be like the majority of motorists whom the conscientious sheriff cap-
tured in the night watches.

As a rule, the prisoners were dusty and grimy, with oily hands discolored and discolored. They were of every nationality and temperament, but one and all concurred in that they were thoroughly dazed.

This young man, however, had a clean cut, clever face, with a determined jaw and keen blue eyes. He was an American. His hands were brown and strong and well kept. Annie Jane liked good hands.

Suddenly she uttered a little shriek and tucked her feet under her rumpled skirt.

The prisoner shifted his gaze from her charming face to the bright rug carpet. “What is the matter?” he queried.

“Such a horrid!” quavered Annie Jane, pointing to where a small, gray body slid along the floor.

“Give me the revolver and I’ll put him,” he suggested eagerly.

“No, no; I can’t let you out,” sobbed Annie Jane hysterically.

“Nonsense! I’m not going to have you frightened to death,” retorted the prisoner authoritatively.

“I am afraid of it—but I promised to keep you locked up. I cannot break my word,” murmured Annie Jane, with an attempt at valor.

Once when she was a little child a rat had bitten her hand, and since then the mere sight of one would send her into hysterics.

The chauffeur looked at her face, from which every trace of color had faded, and, with a muffled exclamation, he turned away from the little opening.

A minute later came the sound of a window being raised, and presently the prisoner walked into the room through the back door. Without a word he seized a poker. There was a rush of steps, a sharp squint and then silence. The door opened and closed.

The chauffeur washed his hands at the sink. “I shall return to the pantry now,” he began, when the outer door opened again and the harsh voice of the sheriff boomed through the house.

Annie Jane sprang to her feet, whiter, if possible, than before.

“He’s locked in the pantry, Justice, and Annie Jane’s been a-watching him,” said Peter Lamson triumphantly.

Mr. Justice Smith, stout, rosy and jovial, without he had been aroused from his bed, entered the room in advance of the sheriff, and his gentle glance alighted on the prisoner, who was calmly drying his hands on the poker.

“Hello, Wainwright!” he cried. “You got here after all. Lamson says he went over to your place, but your servants said you were out in the machine-chasing scorchers, I suppose? Now, Miss Annie Jane, have out the revolver, and we’ll each land him a heavy blow, eh, Wainwright?”

“Justice Wainwright swept the room in a keen glance that noted Peter Lamson’s chagrined face and the pitiful entreaty in Annie Jane’s eyes.

“Sorry, sheriff, it’s all my fault, but your prisoner has escaped,” he said carelessly.

“Shucks!” exploded Peter Lamson, with sincere relief.

“You treat, sheriff,” laughed Smith comfortably. “Let it be some of that old rouser cider. I’ll go down with you and hold the lamp.”

When the disconcerted sheriff had preceded Smith down the cellar stairs, the late prisoner approached Annie Jane, who stood disconsolately before the stove.

You were very kind, indeed, Mr. Wainwright,” she stammered with embarrassment. “I know father will be hurt and mortified to realize he has made such a blunder—that he treated you so unkindly.”

“You’re very kind to the prisoner, Miss Annie Jane,” said the justice, with a tender note in his pleasant voice. “Under those circumstances it was very strange that he should try to escape, wasn’t it?”

Annie Jane’s eyes dropped before the warmth in his gaze, but she made no reply.

“I don’t believe—he escaped, after all,” mused Wainwright thoughtfully. And subsequently it was proved that he did not.

Sarcasm. Hubert Henry Davies, the playwright who spent much time in London, told of an amusing interview between the owner of a publication in the British capital, whereof George Bernard Shaw had been the dramatic critic, and Max Beerbohm on the occasion of the latter’s assumption of the duties laid down by G. B. S.

The owner advised Max of the salary that had been paid George Bernard, observing at the same time, “You, Mr. Beerbohm, cannot, of course, expect so much.”

“Oh, yes, I shall!” hastily interposed Max. “Indeed, I shall expect more. Shaw knows the drama so thoroughly that it is an easy matter for him to write it, whereas I, knowing nothing whatever about it, shall find it dreadfully hard work.”—*Harper’s Weekly*.

The Bachelor’s Button. “What is a ‘bachelor’s button?’”

“One that ain’t there.”—Cleveland Leader.

The Influence. Stella—Does your auto match your gown?

Bella—No, I can sit in it.—New York Sun.

DIFFERENT STYLES.

Now Meredith and Browning might describe the same incident.

If Browning and George Meredith were describing the same act they might both be obscure, but their descriptions would be entirely different. Suppose, for instance, they were describing even so prosaic and material an act as a man being knocked downstairs by another man to whom he had given the lie. Meredith’s description would refer to something which an ordinary observer would not see or at least could not describe. It might be a sudden sense of alarm in the brain of the assailant or a stampede and stunned serenity in that of the object of the assault.

He might write: “Watnwood’s ‘merry in variety’ brought the baronet’s arm up. He felt the door of his brain burst and Watnwood a swift rushing of himself through air, accompanied with a clarity as of the annihilation.”

Meredith, in other words, would speak querulously because he was describing queer mental experiences. But Browning might simply be describing the material incident of the man being knocked downstairs, and his description would run:

“Such a horrid!” quavered Annie Jane, pointing to where a small, gray body slid along the floor.

“This is not subtlety, but merely a kind of insane swiftness.”—Gilbert K. Chesterton.

BEARDED LADIES.

A Physician Shows Says They Are Quite Numerous.

An Englishwoman who confesses to a mile man in attending the street fair, common in and around Paris, says that she is always impressed by the extraordinary number of bearded ladies among the attractions.

“I was inclined to think that they were fakes,” she says in the London Gentlewoman, “but when I discovered that they were quite genuine my surprise at this wonderful supply of phenomena grew stronger. And when a few days ago I saw at the fair in the Avenue d’Orleans a lady exhibited with a long flowing beard I could no longer withhold my curiosity.

“I applied for information to a gentleman well known in the showman world and who acts as a kind of agent to the people owning shows, supplying them with the necessary goods, human and otherwise. This gentleman appeared surprised at my question.

“‘Bearded ladies?’ he exclaimed. ‘I can find as many as I like. You have no idea how many women, if they liked, could rival men as regards whiskers and mustaches. But they are not anxious to enter into that kind of competition.’”

Winged Bees.

Buckner in his “Psychic Life of Animals” speaks of “brilliant bees” which, in order to save themselves the trouble of working, attack, well-stocked hives in masses, kill the bees inside and the inhabitants, rob the hives and carry off the provisions.

After repeated enterprises of this description they acquire a taste for robbery and violence. They recruit whole companies, which get more and more numerous, and finally they form regular colonies of brigand bees. But it is a still more curious fact that these brigand bees can be produced artificially by giving working bees a mixture of honey and brandy to drink. The bees soon acquire a taste for this beverage which has the same disastrous effect upon them as upon men. They become ill disposed and irritable, and lose all desire for work, and finally, when they begin to feel hungry, they attack and plunder the well-supplied hives.

One Reason.

There may be two reasons for a thing, both equally true, and it may be the height of folly to attribute the effect to both. A gentleman to whom art was a strange thing asked a friend to whom the ways of its votaries were more familiar:

“Why does Connerly stand off and half shut his eyes when he looks at the pictures he is painting? I was in his studio the other day, and he made me do it too.”

“That’s simply explained,” replied the other. “Did you ever try to look at them nose to, with your eyes wide open? Well, don’t. You can’t stand it”—Youth’s Companion.

“ Didn’t Wait For It.

A couple of Scotch ministers were taking dinner together one summer day in a little inn in the highlands. It was the Sabbath day, the weather was beautiful, and the bubbling streams were full of trout and the woods full of summer birds. One turned to the other and said,

“Mon, don’t ye often feel tempted on those beautiful Sundays to go out fishing?”

“Na, na,” said the other. “I never feel tempted. I just gang.”

“ Didn’t Wait For It.

“What sort of man is Jinks?”

“The impression you get of Jinks depends on the circumstances under which you meet him. If you’re there to collect money you won’t like him. But if you’re there to pay money he seems a lovely character.”

“ Didn’t Wait For It.

“He don’t give nothing to the church now!”

“No. Somebody told him the Bible says salvation is ‘free,’ an’ he says fur to him to dispute the Scripture.”—Atlanta Constitution.

“ Liberty exists in proportion to wholesome restraint.”—Webster.

“ Something as Good.

Patron—I think what I ordered was boneless codfish.

Grocer—Yes, sir; that was it.

Patron—Well, what you sent me was codless fish bone.

NEW CLOTHES.

Not What They Used to Be in the Days of Elizabeth.

Most men nowadays do not get much pleasure from dress and rarely notice the changes of fashion in men’s clothes. They are vaguely aware that a hat looks odd when its shape is old fashioned and they accept the hat of the moment because they do not wish to look odd themselves. But this is a most negative interest.

This is an ignorant mistake. Dress is or ought to be a mark of art, and therefore, if only a minor art, it is a more serious matter than any of the usages to which many men give so much time and pains. Besides, men have only become indifferent to their clothes in modern times.

In the heroic age of Elizabeth they made themselves as smart as peacock. Great soldiers and poets even took pains to be in the height of the fashion, and fashions changed with violence and rapidity. In the eighteenth century, too, which we do not think of as a time of offences and when men were wanting neither in enterprise nor in seriousness, they were as splendid and extravagant in their dress as women.

Lydia E. Pinkham’s Vegetable Compound is no fake; yet it is advertised; it advertises itself; and those who have used it are its best advertisers, and that free of cost.

Lydia E. Pinkham’s Vegetable Compound has proved its merit by more than thirty years general use. This simple, old-fashioned remedy, made from roots and herbs, has become the standard medicine for ailments peculiar to women, —its fame is world-wide.

Read this plain, honest statement of what the medicine did for one woman; her own words; if you doubt, write and ask her.

Chester, Ark. —“I used to think I had no use for patent medicines and would not read the advertisements. I think now if I had I would have taken Lydia E. Pinkham’s Vegetable Compound and saved myself years of suffering. I had suffered from female troubles for twenty years, and when Change of Life came I grew worse. I got so nervous I could not sleep nights and could hardly get around—I suffered agonies.

BERTILLON MEASUREMENTS OF PRISONERS TAKEN TODAY

Henderson and Smith Admit Having Served Time in Penitentiary.

CITY DEFENDANT IN DAMAGE SUIT.

Lima Decorating Company Filed Deed of Assignment to F. M. Haller.

Assistant Warden John E. Davis, who takes the Bertillon measurements at the Ohio penitentiary, arrived in the city this morning to take the measurements of the five men held on the charge of committing the Yoskum robbery. The measurements were taken in the sheriff's private office. John Henderson, alias Jones, was brought in first, and when Mr. Davis recognized him as a discharged prisoner of the penitentiary, Henderson admitted his identity and his measurement was not taken. Henderson was sent up under the name of John Jones from Wilmington, Ohio, for ten years on the charge of safe blowing. He was received at the state institution on December 31, 1901, and was released on April 3, 1908. He had served a previous term beginning in 1892, and it is thought that in the interim he served a term in the Illinois state penitentiary, but this has not yet been verified.

James Martin was next brought in, and his measurement taken. Martin was a little ugly during the process, and refused to divulge his identity, but Mr. Davis is almost positive that he has served a sentence in the Ohio institution, which will be verified upon comparison of the records.

Harry Gross, alias Smith, was the next in line, and he admitted to the officer that he served time for counterfeiting, having been sent up from Fostoria, Ohio. However his measurements were taken.

James Welch and William Cosley were then measured, but from memory Mr. Davis could not place them; however he is of the opinion that the entire five men belong to the same gang.

The investigation of the Yoskum robbery case will be made by the grand jury tomorrow, as is determined by subpoenas issued for witnesses.

As the investigation proceeds it appears that with the arrest of these five men, a good start has been made in breaking up a large band of organized yeggmen.

Pad Sent Up.
Mr. Davis stated that Thomas Morgan, a pal of Henderson, was sent up from Lafayette, Indiana, last week, to the Indiana penitentiary for post-office robbery in that city.

City Defendant.
In a petition filed yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Mary E. Ambler, of Youngstown, Ohio, the city is made defendant in a suit for \$25,000 damages. The petition alleges that on June 17, 1908, which was during the G. A. R. state encampment in this city, she was walking down south Main street, on the west side of the street just south of the bridge, and in passing through a crowd, she fell and broke her hip, as well as sustaining other injuries. She alleged that the fall was due to the faulty construction of the sidewalk, which is alleged to be negligence on the part of the city. She asks for damages in the sum of \$25,000. Attorneys McNab and Watson, of Youngstown, and Cable and Parmenter, of this city, represent her.

Assignment.
Through Attorney H. O. Bentley, the Lima Decorating company filed a deed of assignment to F. M. Haller, in probate court this morning. Mr. Haller gave bond in the sum of \$12,000. The assets of the concern are about \$7,000 and the liabilities about \$4,000. Over-buying and poor collections are given as the reasons for the assignment.

Application.
An application for the appointment of a guardian for Niel James, who was adjudged insane yesterday and sent to the Toledo hospital, was filed in probate court today. The same is set for hearing on January 25th.

Marriage License.
John C. Corwin, 22, and Mary M. Doyle, 21, both of Lima,

VAG AND DRUNK

Disposed of in Mayor's Court Today.

One vagrant and one drunk were arraigned in police court this morning, the former one being instructed to leave the city within one hour and the latter being assessed one and costs.

INTEREST INCREASING.

The evangelistic services at Calvary Reformed church are increasing in attendance and interest.

Rev. B. E. Rosander, of Payne, Ohio, preached an excellent sermon last night, and will preach again this evening.

Rev. W. A. Seitzinger, of New Haven, will preach tomorrow evening, and A. G. Gekeler, of the German Reformed church, will preach on Friday evening.

Come and hear the gospel.

BEST FLOUR \$1.35 AT DORSEY'S.

FOR FOURTH TIME

Charles Wolf Attempted Suicide But Did Not Succeed in Act.

EITHER INSANE OR GREAT BLUFFER

But Physicians Are Confident That Man is Mentally Unbalanced.

The third time is usually the charm, according to the old saying, but sometimes even all four fall, and in the case of Charles Wolf, even the fourth attempt was unsuccessful.

Yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock Wolf was in the Pellegrin saloon on south Main street, and while standing at the bar, took a bottle from his pocket and started to drink the contents. A bystander snatched the bottle from his hand, however, before much of the liquid had been swallowed, and a call was sent for Whitby's ambulance. The preparation in the bottle was marked laudanum, and Wolf, who has tried almost every other route on the side of the road, had purchased a quantity of the drug as a final attempt at destruction.

It will be remembered that shortly before Christmas he swallowed a quantity of carbolic acid, but not enough to cause death. Previous to this he had made an attempt at suicide at his home town, Piqua, but was saved each time.

The man was rushed to the city hospital yesterday evening, and there he was taken charge of by two nurses and with the two ambulance men, they succeeded in forcing the man to take the stomach pump, and he was soon relieved of the dose. Many people think that the man is a bluffer, and that he takes this method of securing a pleasant place to stay and good things to eat. When he was discharged from the hospital the day before Christmas he remarked to the nurse who had had him in charge, that "I will be back soon."

The physician who attended him at that time, and others who know of the case are inclined to the opinion that the man is unbalanced mentally, and that the proper place for him is the insane hospital at Toledo.

His all-pervading thought seems to be the compassing of his own death, and it seems that sooner or later he will succeed. The druggist who had prepared the stuff taken by Wolf yesterday had so mixed the laudanum with harmless drug and alcohol that it was not strong enough to kill anyone.

ANOTHER SHAKE UP.

Smrina, Jan. 20.—Another earthquake was experienced at 2:10 this morning but no damage was done.

The American battleships Louisiana and Virginia are still in the harbor.

DEATH CALLED

EX-COUNCILMAN DIES

SPIRIT OF MRS. A. J. IRWIN AT EARLY HOUR TODAY.

Deceased Had Been Gradually Declining in Health for Months.

HUSBAND AND ONE DAUGHTER

With Brothers and Sisters Are Left to Mourn Loss of Deceased

Who Was Lovable Woman With Hosts of Friends in Her Home City.

Messages were received here at noon today, telling of the death of Mrs. A. J. Irwin, at her home in Detroit, this morning at 6:15 o'clock. Her death was not unexpected, as her sister, Mrs. I. S. Motter, had been summoned to Detroit a fortnight ago, and Mr. R. W. Melley left some days later.

Mrs. Irwin had been declining in health for months past, though she was able to be in this city during the holidays. She was taken much worse soon after her return to her home, however, and her daughter Helen, who had returned to her school work at Wells College in New York, was sent for. It was thought that heart trouble was the final cause of her demise, though the entire system was weakened by a slow decline.

Mary Melley-Irwin was the young Mrs. Catherine Melley, and was 48 years old at the time of her death. Up to the time of her marriage at 20 years of age, she was a resident of Lump, and soon after that event removed with her husband to Goshen, Ind., where they lived for many years. Dr. Irwin is supreme medical examiner of the Order of Knights of the Maccabees, and some time since the family moved to Port Huron, where the general offices of that order was then located. Last autumn, early in October, the new temple erected at Detroit was made ready for occupancy and the Irwins moved to that city.

Mrs. Irwin is a sister of Mrs. I. S. Motter, Mrs. A. G. Freeman, Mr. R. W. Melley, Mr. George Melley, and of the late Mrs. Calvin Brie and Lucy and Bessie Melley. She has a host of friends in this city, and was a general favorite with all who knew her. One daughter, Helga, is left to comfort the husband.

It is understood that the remains will be brought to Lima for burial, and the funeral services will probably be held at 1:30 p.m. Friday.

HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS AT THE BIG SWEEP SALE—MICH. A&L'S.

Last week of the big Sweep Sale—Michael's.

S. S. CLASSES

Of Epworth Church Took a Sled Ride Last Evening.

Miss Lorah Phillian and Miss Bedford, teachers in the Sunday School of Epworth M. E. church, took their respective classes on a sled ride yesterday evening for a couple of hours. Owing to the fact that the hostess in the country where they had intended going was unable to receive them, the time was spent in driving over town and some of the near-by country roads. Twenty-five children, from twelve to fifteen years of age were in the merry party and each and every one enjoyed every minute of the time spent in the sled.

SENATOR HOVERMAN.

Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 20.—Lee Hoverman was today formally elected United States senator.

TILLMAN PUTS HIMSELF RIGHT.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Senator Tillman today denied that he was opposed to the education of negroes as President-elect Taft is reported to have said yesterday at Augusta, Ga., was the case. He said, however, that he was antagonistic to the republican plan of uplifting the negro, which means domination by them in the south.

The publicans would abandon this plan by repealing the 15th amendment the result would be to give the states control of their own affairs and thus give them an opportunity to assist the negroes in a legitimate way.

He declared, however, that the south would never consent to the elevation of the negroes in any way that would enable them to put their heels on the necks of the white people.

STILL IN DEADLOCK.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 20.—The joint session of the house and senate on the election of a United States senator adjourned at 1:45 o'clock today until tomorrow morning, in a deadlock after five indecisive ballots had been taken. In the several ballots taken there was little change from the first ballot, which gave to Senator Hopkins 28 votes out of 186 members of the general assembly present.

BURNT DISTRICT IS STILL SMOKING.

Messina, Jan. 20.—The area swept by fire yesterday, which broke out among the ruins left by the earthquake, is still smoking today. All night long a close watch was maintained and the workings of the pumps was continued for fear the flames might break out again. A cordon of troops is still maintained about the burnt district to be ready in case of emergency.

SIX ITALIANS KILLED.

Salt Lake, Cal., Jan. 20.—Six men were killed yesterday morning by an explosion in the Cyclone Canyon coal mines near Chancellor, 70 miles south of here. Details are lacking, but the men are thought to have been Italians.

CAROTENE.

Take the following:

—A soft tablet.

—A soft tablet.